

Righteous Revenge by Vinnie Paz

Yeah, Pazienza baby, what up cuzzo?

Yeah cuzzo, DJ Tricka

Philly in the building out here

We mobbing on you motherfuckers!

Official Pistol Gang and all that

It's how we get down out here

[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]

I don't mean to brag but the knife work nice

And the rhyme's so evil that it might hurt Christ, yeah

Don't fuck around if you like your life

And the pistol always on me like it's white on rice

Once I hit the block cousin, it's all rad

Spray them with the four-five Glock and they all dead

Devil tried sleeping in God bed

Amaryte 666 on the forehead

I make dough, but I don't fuck with the books

As a young boy maybe I would fuck with the chooks

That's how it had to be fuckin' with crooks

I'm a king in a castle so you fuckin' with rooks

Anyone want beef just ask for it

He can catch a universe ?? and get trashed for it

I keep a couple ratchets in the jazz port

And they will put your fuckin' brains on the dashboard